WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XI.—NO. 49. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1799. WHOLE NO. 569.

COLVILLE.

A WEST INDIAN TALE.

[CONCLUDED.]

THE family were one morning, as usual, at breakfast. The packet from England was just arrived: several letters were brought to Colville, amongst which was one directed in an entirely unknown hand, with a black seal. Colville, together with the family, were puzzled in conjecturing from whom it came. At length he opened it---it was from a stranger, acquainting Colville of the death of Mr. Hale :---that his will had been opened, in which five thousand pounds were bequeathed to him, and the residue of his property and effects to his son, William Colville. The letter mentioned the necessity of the attendance of one of them in England, in order to take possession, and to arrange the different affairs. it was some time before Colville disclosed the contents of the letter: he knew not what to think, the bequest was so totally unexpected. At length, throwing down the letter upon the table, and addressing himself to William, "There, my lad," said he, "There is a fortune for you." William read the letter with the greatest attention. Though he sincerely regretted the death of Mr. Hale, yet an acquisition of so considerable a fortune dazzled his senses. The compliments of congratulation got the better of those of condolence. But the departure of one of them was absolutely necessary :---Colville determined on going himself, as he thought William rather too young to arrange a business which might be extremely intricate.

To Boothby and William he entrusted the care of his rising estate during his temporary absence and having arranged every necessary matter, embarked for England. A continuation of favorable winds in a few weeks afforded him a sight of Albion's cliffs. On his arrival in London, he waited on the gentleman who had written him the account of Mr. Hale's death, with whose assistance he soon made himself master of the cash and property that had been bequeathed to him and his son William. This Mr Colville effected with very little trouble, as Mr. Hale had always been very regular in the discharge of his different debts, never allowing them to exceed a certain sum. His legacy had rendered Colville comfortable, and William perfectly independent. Colville embraced the opportunity of once more visiting those beloved haunts, in which he had passed his earlier years. Accompanied by an old Etonian, he set off for Eton, where he spent several days with that perfect satisfaction, which a view of the spot, where he first imbibed the rudiments of learning, always affords. But it was necessary that pleasure should give way to business. Colville wishing to make his return to Barbadoes as expeditious as possible; different works and articles requisite for his plantation had been sent out by him to Barbadoes immediately on his arrival in England, in order that no delay might be occasioned by the want of any necessary implements.

Two months residence in London sickened Colville of the amusements of that metropolis; he accordingly, affected with a hankering natural to every parent for the sight of his family, took his passage for Barbadoes. He had some weeks before his embarkation apprized his family of his intention of speedily returning; and to put them out of suspence when any vessel was in sight of the Island, he informed them in his letter, that an English jack should be hoisted on the fore-top-gallant-mast of the vessel, as a signal that he was on board. Fatal determination!

One morning early a ship appeared to the windward of the Island. William, ever anxious, by the help of a glass, discovered the signal. His impatience got the better of his prudence—he immediately took boat to go off to the vessel. The wind blew fresh—the boatmen used their utmost exertions—thy were now within a little distance of the ship. Colville, standing on the deck, had caught a sight of his William, and had waved his hand as a token. The ship was under a full press of sail—the boat attempted to pass under her bow—in vain—the ship struck her, and the overset. Colville was leaning over the quarter-deck, ready to receive his William; a sudden cry of "ropes, ropes!" from the sailors caught his ear. Wretched father! what were his feelings? he saw his son buffetting the waves for life in the agony of the last gasp. Being an expert swimmer, for some time he kept him himself up, but in vain—the waves got the better of him—Nature did her utmost—William panted, struggled, at length went down———for ever!——

Colville drop senseless on the deck; life seemed to be at its ebb; he was taken on shore to Mr. Boothby's house in a state of insensibility. A return of sense was accompanied by a return of misery—A violent delirium succeeded. The shock was too much—his constitution could not support it. The third day put an end to his misfortunes and his life.

Thus fell the generous and humane Colville!—a tender father and a sincere friend. Parents, he was a father, whose example it will do ye honor to pursue. Slaves, he was a master who lessened the weight of your shackles, by his goodness and attention to you—But no more—the measure of his character is full—

READER,

It may be some little addition to his good name, to inform you that in all situations of life, whether in prosperity or adversity, his hand was always ready to relieve the distresses of a NEGRO.

THE PHYSICIAN OF BRAI.

IN former times, a laboring man, by means of parsimony and hard work, had contrived to scrape together a small property. Besides plenty of corn and wine, with some well hoarded silver, he had in his stable four horses and eight oxen. Notwithstanding this comfortable provision, he had not turned his thoughts to matrimony. His friends and neighbors often upbraided him on that head; but his excuse was, that, if he could fall in with a woman to his liking, he would add a wife to the appendages of his household; but that, till then, he should beg leave to decline it. They, on their part, engaged to bring him the very best that could be found; and accordingly they set on foot their inquiries.

At some distance lived an old knight, extremely poor, who was now become a widower, and had a well educated and handsome daughter. The damsel was ripe for marriage; but, as the father could give her nothing, she was in danger of losing her market. At length the friends of our country boor having demanded her in his name, the father readily assented; and the daughter, who had prudence, and durst not offend her parent, found herself, though with reluctance, under the necessity of complying. The clown, flattered with the alliance, had the contract immediately concluded, and the marriage celebrated as hastily as could be.

But it was no sooner accomplished, than disagreeable and vexatious reflections took possession of his mind, when he considered how unfit a knight's daughter was for one of his profession. Whilst he should be out of doors, attending his affairs, either with the cart, the plough, or at any other labor, what was to become of his wife, whose education had not enabled her to set about any useful work, and whose condition would oblige her to stay at home?—"The parson, with whom every day is Sunday, will not fail (thought he) of being assiduous in his attendance, to prevent her feeling the inconvenience of solitude; he will come one day and return the next; and then good-bye to the husband's honor. What is to be thought of then, since the marriage cannot be undone? Suppose (said he to himself) I were to beat her before I went out in the morning; she would then cry all day; and, while occupied in that manner, she certainly would not be inclined to listen or give encouragement to gallants. On my return at night, she shall be reconciled, on my asking pardon; and I surely, know the right method to obtain it."

His mind fully engaged in this plan, he asked for his breakfast. After the rep st, he went up to the lady; and, with his hard clumsy fist, gave her so smart a blow upon the cheek, that the impression of his four fingers was left upon it. But that was not all: as if she had been guilty of some egregious failure in her duty, he repeated his blow several times, and then went out into the fields.

The unfortunate wife began to weep, and to give herself up to affliction.—"Why would my father make me a sacrifice to this brute? Were we then in want of bread? And why was I shortsighted enough to consent to the marriage? Alas! if my poor mother had been alive, I should not have been doomed to this wretchedness. What will become of me?"

She was so distracted, that she would not admit of consolation; and, as the husband had anticipated, passed the whole day in tears.

When he came in at night, his first care was to appease her. It was the devil, he said, that tempted him. He vowed never again to lay hands upon her, threw himself at her feet, and, with such appearance of contrition, craved pardon, that the wife promised to forget all. They accordingly made their peace, and supped together

in a friendly manner; but the boor, seeing how well his stratagem had succeeded, resolved on a repetition of it. The next morning then, at rising, he found pretence to quarrel again with his wife, struck her, and went out, as he had done the day before. She thought herself now, for a certainty, condemned to suffer without resource, and gave herself up to her sorrows.

Whilst she was thus indulging her affliction, two King's messengers came to the door, mounted on white horses. They saluted her in the name of the monarch, and asked her for some refreshment, as they were ready to expire with hunger. She immediately prepared for them what she had in the house, and asked whither they were going equipped in that manner?

"We do not exactly know (said they); but are in quest of some able physician; and will cross over to England, if we cannot otherwise find one. The King's daughter is in great danger. About eight days ago, as she was eating fish, a bone stuck in her throat. All the attempts that have been made to relieve her, and extricate the bone, have been ineffectual. She can neither sleep nor eat! and suffers the most intolerable anguish. His majesty, who is wonderfully afflicted on the occasion, dispatched us to bring some one that is able to cure his daughter. If he should lose her, he will die with grief."

"Go no further (answered the lady): I have a man for your purpose; an extraordinary physician, whose skill exceeds that of Hippocrates."

"O heavens! is it possible? or do you mean only to amuse us?"

"No, I tell you the real truth. But the physician I am speaking of has a peculiar whim of his own; he is so perverse that he will not exert his talent, until he is soundly beaten."

"Oh! if that be all, we'll take care he shall not want a handsome drubbing. He is in good hands. Only let us know where he resides."

The wife then directed them to the field in which her husband was at work, and cautioned them particularly not to forget what she had told them respecting his strange perverseness, and the method of curing it. They thanked her; and, each providing himself with a stick, they spurred their horses up towards the countryman, whom they addressed in the King's name, desiring him to follow them.

"For what purpose?" he inquired.

"To cure his daughter We have been informed of your skill in physic, and are come to order you to court in his name."

The clown replied, that he was a tolerable good labourer; and that, if his majesty wanted any thing done in that way, he should be happy to offer his service; but as for medicine, he protested that he knew nothing of it.

"I see plainly (said one of the horsemen to his companion) that he wants a beating, and that civil words will have no effect with him."

[To be concluded in our next.]

AFFECTING ANECDOTE.

AT the capture of St. Eustatia, by the British, an edict was issued, informing every person, under the severe penalty of corporal punishment and banishment, to render in by a certain day an exact inventory of his effects. It happened, that a little before that period, a Frenchman, once very eminent in the commercial world, had been by the calamities often attendant on the uncertainties of that situation reduced to the deepest distress; he had heard the edict, and on the day appointed he was called upon for his inventory. They found him sitting in the attitude of Melancholy---his elbow leaning upon a table, while his hand supported his cheek which was furrowed with the keenest affliction. The noise of persons entering the room awakened him from his reverie; when gently turning his head, and recollecting the errand, he took up a pen from the table, and wrote the following short, but emphatic account of his condition----"Point de argent, point de commerce, point de credit, point de reputation, et seulment un pauvre coeur rompu!-----No money, no goods, no credit, no reputation; and only a poor broken heart!"

REMARKABLE FACT.

At Mickley, in the Parish of Ovingham, Northumberland, is a pittman's wife, of the name of Middleton, who alternately suckels her two youngest children AND TWO LAMBS; the latter had lost their dams in the late storm, and would have inevitably perished without the timely application of this salutary beverage.---The woman, the children, and the lambs continue all well.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The following beautiful LINES, were hung up in the NEW-BATH, by a Gentleman of this city.

'ERE Sol emerges from the eastern Main,
Here plunge---and half his fervor shall be vain;
Or when his Orb to Thetis seems to sink,
No longer loiter on fair Hudson's brink.
Immortal HUDSON! fam'd in ev'ry clime,
Gentle, tho' vast---tho' beautiful, sublime;
From northern heights he draws his chrystal tides,
And greets our shores as he majestic glides;
Hygeia's blooming train to us he brings,
And healing from his ample bosom springs.
While pigmy rivers flow in Classic strain,
Shall Hudson's mighty waters flow in vain?
Let ancient Bards extol their pools of mud,
'Tis mine to sing the clear, transluent flood;
No stream we need, like Egypt's boasted Nile,
With esculence to fertilize the soil,
While genial showers enrich Manhattan's Isle,
For, rapid Hudson, deep, saline and clear,
Wasts purity and health and beauty here.
Transcendent River! while thy current flows,
Or the bright mirror beauty's image shows,
In thee, the Fair her form shall view and lave,
And Man still seek thy cool, refreshing wave;
From thee, the Young new vigor shall derive:
Thy healthful stream shall feeble Age revive;
Thy virtues even Mental aid dispense,
And mankind go with cheerful spirits hence,
The Fair from thy embrace more lovely shall retire,
And that which cools their own, their lover's breasts shall fire!

New-Bath in New-York, July 2, 1799.

ON THE VERY SUDDEN DEATH OF A PARTICULAR FRIEND.

IF o'er thy tomb a friendly tear I drop
To sacred friendship's mem'ry ever due,
I'll check the rising sigh, nor mourn thy lot,
But hope 'tis peace eternally for you.

Thy mind congenial to my much-lov'd fire,
The thought drew tears, and swell'd my woman's breast.
I saw in you his virtues, and admir'd
The friend so like the parent I'm bereft.

Oh balmy friendship! sweetener of life,
Whose sympathy can ease the wounded heart,
Thy social converse cheer'd the gloomy night,
Thy mirth ne'er drawn by envy's venom'd dart.

Ah, Death! how sudden was thy visit paid!
No time allow'd to bid a last adieu!
This hour in health---the next a corpse was laid,
Turn from the world---from all his friends---by you!

Think, gentle reader, of the state of man;
Nor live secure in health and spirits gay:
Think on the sudden change---the awful span;
And live as if you thought to die to-day.

THE WISH.

"YES, let me tempt the dangerous ways
Where thunders roar and lightnings blaze,
Fair honor's paths explore;"
Are words which once I fondly said,
When airy fancies fill'd my head,
But now shall say no more.

Such resolutions weak and vain,
Though once my mind's most favor'd strain
Experience has undone:
For, could a wish direct what state
In life should be my future fate,
'Tis thus the wish would run:

Far from the world and all its joys,
Its pleasing hopes, its fondling toys,
Let me in peace remain.
Let virtue ever be my guide,
And o'er my wand'ring thoughts preside;
My wand'ring steps restrain.

What, though the noisy trump of Fame
Should never sound my humble name,
Or loud my honors tell;
My soul in sweet complacent peace,
In social unoffending ease,
With real joys will dwell.

THE STROKE OF DEATH:

A FRAGMENT.

"I AM now worth a hundred thousand pounds," ------ said old Gregory, as he ascended a hill, part of an estate he had just purchased.

------"I am now worth one hundred thousand pounds! (said old Gregory, as he attained the summit of a hill, which commanded a full prospect of his estate); and here (said he) I'll plant an orchard; and on that spot I'll have a pinery.

"Yon farm-houses shall come down (said old Gregory); they interrupt my view."

"Then what will become of the farmers?" asked the steward, who attended him.

"That's their business," answered old Gregory.

"And that mill must not stand upon the stream," said old Gregory.

"Then how will the villagers grind their corn?" asked the steward. "That's not my business," answered old Gregory.

So old Gregory returned home---ate a hearty supper---drank a bottle of port----smoaked two pipes of tobacco---, and fell into a profound slumber, from which he never awoke. The farmers reside on their lands----the mill stands on the stream----and the villagers rejoice in his death.

ANECDOTE.

A CERTAIN Clergyman in the State of Connecticut contracted with his people to pay him one hundred and twenty pounds per annum: He preached several years, and found them unable to comply with the contract, and himself under the necessity of leaving them; whereupon according to custom, he preached a farewell sermon, from these words, Matthew IV, 8, 9. "Again the Devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them; and said unto him, "All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me" The good man, after shewing the connexion of the text with its context, observed, first, that the poor Devil was not proprietor of any part of the premises held up to view, hence made the following natural inference, that it was a devilish trick, or a trick of the Devil, for a person, or people, to promise more than they can perform.

A THIEF RESCUED BY AN ELEPHANT.

DURING the siege of Pondicherry, in the East-Indies, by the British army, when Mr. Lally was Governor, there were in the French garrison several war elephants, all of which, from the scarcity of provisions, except one, died, and the survivor would have shared the fate of his companions but for his uncommon sagacity, which had rendered him the favorite of every one, and the object of general admiration. This animal, in the absence of his keeper, was one day amusing himself with his chain in an open part of the town, when a man who had committed a theft, and was pursued by a great number of people, despairing of all other means of safety, ran under the belly of the elephant. Delighted with the poor wretch's confidence, the elephant instantly faced about to the crowd, erected his proboscis, and threw his chain in the air; (as is the manner of these creatures when engaged with the enemy) and became so furious in defence of the criminal, that, notwithstanding all the gentle arts made use of by the surrounding multitude, neither they, nor even his keeper, to whom he was so fondly attached, and who was sent for to manage him, could prevail with him to give up the malefactor. The contest had continued above three hours, when at length the governor, hearing the strange account of it, came to the spot, and was so much pleased with the generous perseverance of the honest quadruped, that he yielded the elephant's interposition, and pardoned the criminal. The poor man, in an extacy of gratitude, testified his acknowledgement, by kissing and embracing the proboscis of his kind benefactor; who was apparently so sensible of what had happened, that, laying aside all his former violence, he became perfectly tame in an instant, and suffered his keeper to conduct him away without the smallest resistance.

EPIGRAM.

ONCE at a masquerade a PAINTED fair
Was wand'ring o'er the rooms in piteous case:
"I've lost my MASK," she cry'd, with mournful air:
"No, (said a friend,) you have it ON YOUR FACE."

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1799.

Joseph Perkins, a soldier in the army of the United States, was shot on Wednesday morning, 10 o'clock, on Governor's Island, pursuant to the sentence of a Court-Martial, for desertion. He was attended by the Rev. Mr. Mason, and met his fate with fortitude. Instances of military execution in this country are rare; and this circumstance may have contributed in a considerable degree to make that impression which seemed to be generally felt by the persons present. Agreeably to general orders, the soldiers at the garrison were under arms, and attended the execution. They were addressed at the particular desire of the unhappy man, by Mr Mason, who, in language to which we cannot do justice, warned them of the evil consequences to which a life of immorality naturally leads, and instructed them in the duties they owed to their country.—The ceremony was conducted throughout in a solemn manner, very well calculated to answer by its effects on the spectators, one of the most valuable purposes of public justice.

From the COLUMBIAN CENTINAL

The confederate Imperial armies improve every moment. The latest accounts via Hamburg, bring their van to Turin—their left to Genoa, and their right to the borders of Switzerland. This line effectually cuts off all communication between Moreau's army and the French "Conquerors of Rome and Naples" These latter are threatened by a strong army from Calabria, disciplined by the English officers.

The French official accounts to May 1, mention the affairs of the Adda as more grievous than joyous.—They attribute much blame to Scherer, the Commander in Chief whom Moreau has since succeeded. The latter could not remedy, say they, the blunders of the former; and the consequence was, that although victory was at one time on the point of joining the tri-colored flag and 3000 Hungarian Grenadiers had actually fallen into French hands; yet in the night the French had to withdraw to Pavia; and that this retreat had deprived them of Milan. To add to this, they say, we have to contend with 70,000 enemies; but they have, they aver, this consoling circumstance, that they have checked the progress of their enemy, and have confidence in the experience and talents of their General. Their head quarters, May 1, were at Novarra. (about 25 American miles in the rear of Milan)

Our Lisbon accounts prove, we think, that the Spanish and not the French fleet, has put into Carthagena—If either has, the object of the combination is frustrated

Buonaparte's army is scouring the coast of the ancient Palestine; and has passed Jerusalem.

A Paris paper of May 7, says, "The new American Envoys may be daily expected at Paris."! A good thing this!

From Hamburgh papers to May 29, received at Salem.

BREST FLEET.

By accounts from Paris, we learn that the Brest fleet, under Admiral Bruix, had entered the Mediterranean, and on the 7th of May was in sight of Carthagena. Great expectations were formed from this event at Paris: they already saw Malta and Egypt relieved, and expected that their fleet would soon be at Constantinople. The fleet did not stop at Carthagena, but the Admiral sent a packet into Malaga, and the French consul of that place sent the dispatches to Paris, informing the Minister, that the fleet had passed Carthagena. Five Spanish ships of the line with troops were ordered to join them at Carthagena. The Spanish troops were to be landed at Minorca, and the island was to be recovered for Spain. Malta was to be relieved, the Turkish fleet in the Mediterranean was then to be engaged, and then by Leghorn, Naples, Italy and Turky, they were to sail for Egypt. After the junction of the fleet from Cadiz and of the Ferrol squadron, which is to come from Rochfort, they expect to have fifty ships of the line in the Mediterranean. Admiral La Crosse, on the 29th April, had 17 Spanish ships of the line at Cadiz ready for sea, and expected that ten more would be manned. La Crosse, the French admiral, writes to Grehan, the commander at Havre, telling him, "I am at Cadiz, not knowing when I shall leave it, but impatient for the event, which is to give us France my friend."

By a letter from Larrey, in Egypt, of the 28th January, there was an expedition into Syria and the troops had no doubt of visiting Constantinople.

The Dutch fleet, of 25 sail of the line, was at the Texel ready for sea.

SERRURIER DEFEATED AND TAKEN.

Official Bulletin of General Count Hohenzollern.

"Cremona, May 1.

"In the battle of Lecco, Gen. Serrurier with his whole division, has been made prisoners, and 15 pieces of cannon were taken.

"At Cassano we took 1500 prisoners: the enemy lost a great number of men in killed and wounded; Generals Moreau and Victor are among the latter. We entered Milan on the 28th ult. where the army made 2000 prisoners, and took a vast quantity of artillery, military stores, baggage and other implements of war. The army is marching against Pavia; the French have entirely left the bank of the Po. (Signed) "HOHENZOLLERN."

BOSTON, July 20,

Extract of a letter from Mr Leigh,

"Lisbon, June 1, 1799.

"The Cadiz fleet is said to be put into Carthagena, with damage:—and the French fleet to have anchored in a bay of Matoria, with Earl St. Vincent near at hand. Their force I believe is nearly equal.

"Here are accounts of an action between the Imperial armies and the French, in which the latter was totally defeated with the loss of 14,000 men. The Russians gave no quarter."

PARIS, May 4.

The Directory has published a Manifesto to all nations and governments, and an address to the French people, on the assassination of their Ministers, Roberjot and Bonnier.

PARTICULARS OF THE ASSASSINATION OF THE FRENCH DEPUTIES.

Baden, May 1.

The Congress at Rastadt terminated in a tragical manner. On the 28th ult. about 7 o'clock, P. M. a squadron of the Hussars of Szekler entered Rastadt.—A trumpeter brought a dispatch from the Imperial Col. Babasey, commanding at Gernsbach, to Baron Albini, to the purport that the French Ministers were to quit Rastadt in 24 hours, that city, owing to the operations of war, being to be occupied by the Emperor's orders, it was resolved that no other residence should be granted to them or any other French citizens. In the evening 400 more Austrians came to Rastadt, and took charge of the gate. This notice having been given to the French Ministers, Bonnier in particular expressed much dissatisfaction at it. They resolved, however, tho' night was coming on, to set out, and they are said to have taken two French dragoons whom they had as guards with them; others say they were two hussars in the service of the Margrave of Baden. The Minister of Mentz, Baron Albini, solicited passports for the French Ministers, but could not obtain them from Col. Barbasey, who declared that only the Archduke Charles could give passports on such occasions. The remaining Members of the Deputation and the Prussian Ministers offered to accompany them to the Rhine, but they declined the offer. No sooner had they set off, in the evening of the 28th, and proceeded to the distance of a short quarter of a league, than some people, having the appearance of Hussars, fell in with the carriages. It was dark: the Ministers were stopped, and their passports demanded. Bonnier refused to give any other account than "that they were the French Ministers who wanted to return to France." A violent altercation ensued, and melancholy acts of outrage were committed. Bonnier had his head split, and one hand cut off; Roberjot shared the same fate, and both were killed on the spot. Jean Derby received some cuts on the head and breast, but not killed; he returned to Rastadt with the Secretary of Legislation, Citizen Rosenstriel.—Some persons were immediately sent from Rastadt to convey the lifeless remains of Roberjot and Bonnier to that place. The carriages of the Ambassadors were entirely plundered of all they contained, and Bonnier was stripped to his shirt. On the 29th in the evening the corpses were solemnly buried by torch light.

VIENNA May 11,

This moment it is reported here, that the English in concert with the Nepolitan insurgents, have taken the city of Naples after an obstinate action, in which many republicans lost their lives. In the Roman territories there is also an insurrection against the French. The English have effected a junction with the Nepolitan army under Cardinal Ruffue.

COURT of HYMEN.

O MARRIED LOVE! thy band shall own,
Where two congenial souls unite,
Thy golden chain inlaid with down,
Thy lamp with heav'n's own splendor bright.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Capt. CHARLES WHITE, to Miss LYDIA COCKRAFT.

On Wednesday evening last, Capt. WHEATON, late of the ship Ontario, to Miss ELIZA BURLING, daughter of Thomas Burling, of this city.

Mr JAMES THOMPSON, merchant, to Miss ELIZA LORING, both of this city.

DIED,

On Thursday last, after a short illness, Mr LEWIS OMSTEAD, aged 25 years,—deservedly lamented by a large circle of friends and acquaintance, to whom his many virtues had long endeared him.

NEW PUBLICATIONS,

For sale by John Harrisson, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

GALATEA,

A PASTORAL ROMANCE.

Imitated from Cervantes, by M. de Florian;

To which is added,

Amelia, or the Faithless Briton; Amelia, or Malevolence Defeated, and Miss Seward's Monody on Major Andre.

LOUISA, THE LOVELY ORPHAN;

Or the COTTAGE on the MOOR.

By Mrs HELME.

THE BOARDING SCHOOL,

Or LESSONS from a Preceptress to her pupils:

Consisting of

Information, Instruction, and Advice, calculated to improve the manners and form the character of Young Ladies.

By the author of the COQUETTE.

FLOWERS OF MODERN TRAVELS,

Being

Elegant, entertaining and instructive Extracts from the works of the most celebrated Travellers.

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THE CHILDREN's MISCELLANY;

In which is included,

The HISTORY of LITTLE JACK,

By Thomas Day, Esq. author of Sandford and Merton.

THE AMERICAN SPECTATOR;

Or Matrimonial Preceptor.

A collection of Essays, Epistles, Precepts and Examples, relating to the Married State.

PAUL AND VIRGINIA,

AN INDIAN STORY.

Translated from the French of St. Pierre,

By H. HUNTER, D. D.

DRAMATIC DIALOGUES,

for the use of Young Persons,

By the author of the Blind Child, &c.

THE COLUMBIAN ORATOR,

Containing a variety of Original and Selected Pieces,

Together with

Rules for Improvement in the Art of Eloquence.

By Caleb Bingham.

ALSO,

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's

MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS.

WANTED,

In a small family, a girl of about 10, or 12 years old. Enquire at No. 219 Water-Street. July 27 tf.

COURT of APOLLO.

SWEET GIRL, CAN YOU LOVE ME.

DEAR Nancy I've fail'd the world all round,
And seven long years been a rover;
To make for my charmer each shilling a pound,
Now my hard perils are over,
I have saved from my toils many hundreds in gold,
The comforts of life to beget,
Have borne in each climate the heat, and the cold,
Have borne in each climate the heat, and the cold,
And all for my pretty Brunette,
Then say my sweet girl can you love me,
Then say my sweet girl can you love me,
Then say my sweet girl can you love me.

Tho' others, may boast of more riches than mine,
And rate my attractions e'en lower;
At their jeers and ill-nature, I'll scorn to repine,
Can they boast of a heart that is truer?
Or, will they for thee, plough the hazardous main,
Brave the seasons both stormy, and wet,
If not, why I'll do it again, and again,
And all for my pretty Brunette,
Then say my sweet Girl, &c.

When order'd afar, in pursuit of the foe,
I sigh'd at the bodings of fancy;
Which fain would persuade, I might be laid low,
And ah! never more, find my Nancy,
But Hope like an Angel, soon banish'd my thought,
And bade me, such nonsense forget,
I took the advice, and undauntedly fought,
And all for my pretty Brunette,
Then say my sweet girl can you love me.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 75 PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK,

OFFERS the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash.

HAIR POWDER.
Best scented Marechalle,
do. Violet,
do. Bergamot,
do. Plain,

BROWN POWDER.
Marechalle,
Dutchese,
Bergamot,
Orris do.
Violet do.

POMATUMS
Marechalle,
Duchese,
Vanille,
Elliothrope,
Millefleurs,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Bears Grease.

SCENTS,
Musk,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Thime,
Rosemary.

SCENTED WATERS.
Cologne,
Hungary,
Lavender,
Honey water,
Millefleurs,
Carmy,
Bergamot,
Arquebusade, for swellings, bruises, contusions, cuts, scars, &c.
Orange flower,
Rose,
Noijau,
Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearia,
Ess. Antiscorbutic, for the gums,
Syrup Pectoral, for cold, cough, and consumption.
The genuine Balsam of Life, which will expel all pains of the head and Stomach.
Pectoral Lozenges.
Peppermint do.

SHAVING SOAPS.
Best Naples,
Shaving Powder,
Ess. of Soap,
Windsor,
Italian squares.

Superfine Pearl Powder,
Superfine Rouge,
Lip Salve,
Silk Puffs,
Swandown Puffs,
Combs of all kinds,
Comb Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,
Tooth Powder,
Opiat do.
Writing paper,
Wax, Wafers,
Ink-powder, Quills,
Blacking balls,
Tupee Iron,
Shaving boxes and brushes
A variety of other articles.

MORALIST.

RULES AGAINST SLANDER.

[Continued from our last.]

6. LET it always be a maxim with you, that it cost you nothing, and that it is the smallest favor you can shew your neighbour, to speak well, or, at least, not evil of him.

7. Consider what esteem you yourself have for those people, who make it their business to sully the reputation of others, by defamation: and let them be a warning to you, not to fall under the same hateful character.

8. When you find the least inclination in yourself to defame another, lay your hand upon your heart, and ask yourself, whether you have not merited the same or a worse reprehension?

9. Examine your mind, how you have been able to bear with aspersions cast on you by others: and though you may have the resolution to despise them, consider another may not. It may, perhaps, be an affliction to him; and this affliction may be attended with other evil circumstances.

10. Enquire narrowly into the certainty of what you intend to say of another. Whether you can affirm the truth of it of your own knowledge, or only by hearsay? If the latter it may be groundless, and you may draw upon yourself the character of a wicked defamer. If the former, then consider whether it may not be as friendly an office to conceal it, as to release a neighbour under necessity.

[Concluded in our next.]

I. WOOFFENDALE,

DENTIST, FROM LONDON,

Impressed with a grateful sense of the distinguished pre-eminence in the line of his profession, he has received during his residence in this city, returns his thanks to his friends and the public at large, for their kind patronage, and informs them he continues to perform EVERY operation relative to the Teeth, &c. He fixes in natural and artificial Teeth, from a single one to a complete whole set, without pain or inconvenience. He recommends his Abstergent Lotion, which has ever been found a most efficacious remedy for the scurvy in the gums, and also his Dentifrice for cleaning and preserving the teeth, Both may be had at his lodgings ONLY, no. 154 Broadway, near the corner of Liberty-street. July 20. 68---81

For Preventing and Curing the Yellow Fever.

Dr. ANGELIS, from Italy,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public and his friends, he has for Sale, prepared by himself, FOUR HERBS PILLS.---Their peculiar virtues being a certain and infallible cure of the Malignant or Putrid Fever, and which are as universally known and approved, by the most eminent physicians and others of all ranks in Italy, where sometimes the same Malignant Fever prevails; but not so dangerous, on account of the people taking these pills for preventing it immediately---They feel a pain in the head or stomach, or shortness of respiration.

Dr ANGELIS, from long experience in febrile disorders, is convinced that they generally originate from an affection in the blood, which he can prevent by the use of his PILLS He has, in former advertisements, particularized the various disorders which his medicines cure.

☞ Dr ANGELIS feels it his duty to assure the public, that the Infection originates in this country, and that it will exist in this city by the last of July next. He does not make this assertion to alarm the people; for he is certain that it is in his power to remove this dreadful calamity, by stopping the infection with trifling expence. Apply at no 39 Barclay-street. June 15. 63---

T. WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public,

HAS removed his Office to No. 87 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Roorbach, Esq. deceased. The business of the late Mr. Roorbach, will be continued at the same place. 36---tf

JOHN I. POST,

UPHOLSTERER,

Corner of Crane-Wharf, no. 225 Water-street

HAS just received, a large assortment of coloured worsted and white cotton Fringes, Tassels, Line, and Binding suitable to the same, which he will sell low.

Also---a general assortment of Paper Hangings, with borders suited to the same. June 22. 64---tf.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS James M'Claughry, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the 1st day of May one thousand seven hundred and ninety eight, did assign, transfer, and set over unto Henry Felthousen, a certain indenture of lease, and all and singular the premises therein contained; which lease contains all that certain lot of ground, situate, lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made among other lots, by Casimer Th. Goerck, by Lot number 495. Bounded westerly in front by Second-street, easterly in the rear by lot number 2, northerly by lot no. 496, and southerly by lot no. 494---Containing in breadth in front and rear each 25 feet, and in length on each side 75. To have and to hold the same from first day of May 1796 for 20 years, under certain covenants, rents and conditions in the lease annexed to the said mortgage mentioned and contained: Provided nevertheless that if the said James should pay to the said Henry fifty dollars on the first day of November last, pursuant to a certain sealed bill, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment was declared to be void; but if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said Henry was declared to have full power to sell and dispose of the said lease and premises at auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money. Now therefore notice is hereby given that the said indenture of lease and premises, and all right and title of the said James thereto will be sold at public auction on the premises, on the tenth day of September next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the said bill. Dated this 7th day of March 1799.

49---6m. HENRY FELTHOUSEN.

EDUCATION

WILLIAM PIRSSON respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the

ACADEMY,

no. 417 Pearl-Street, late the Rev. Mr Phillips's is again opened for the reception of Youth of both sexes, where are taught the following branches of education, viz. English grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, and Geography. The young ladies are taught plain and fine Needle works, by Mrs Pirsson, in a separate apartment. They beg leave to offer their grateful acknowledgements to those ladies who have hitherto patronized her school, and hope that by their united exertions, they will give ample satisfaction to those who may please to entrust their children to their care.

A few young Ladies may be accomodated as Boarders.

N B. French, Music, and Drawing by eminent masters.

BETHESDA SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL,

PATERSON, NEW-JERSEY.

The house lately occupied as a Hotel.

BY the desire and approbation of several respectable families, Mrs. PHILLIPS has altered her plan, and has taken that large well known house at Patterson. Her terms are 45l. per annum, which includes Board, Spelling, Reading, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, the use of the globes, Plain Work, Marking, Darning, Embroidery, Cloth Work, Point Work, Filigree raised and flat, Paper Work, Print Work, Tambour, Muslin Work of every description, making Artificial Flowers, &c. &c. Several young Ladies of genteel families are already engaged, and she has room for many more. She desires to acknowledge, with gratitude, the favours she has received from many families in New-York, and hopes still to meet with their patronage.

Further particulars may be known respecting the school by enquiring of Mrs. Howe, at her Music Ware-House, Pearl-Street.

☞ The Health, Morals and behaviour of the young Ladies, will be particularly attended to---They will not be allowed to walk out without sufficient attendance.

April 13 54 6m.

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harrisson, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

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JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.
[Twelve Shillings per annum.]